

FIRST ANNUAL

COMMENCEMENT

State Normal School

Fredericksburg, Virginia

THE AUDITORIUM

MONDAY NIGHT, JUNE TENTH

1912

PROGRAMME

Invocation,

Dr. Hubert H. Barber

Piano—Invitation to the Dance

Weber

Misses Virginia Saunders and Mary Snead.

Chorus—A Wanderer's Song

The music composed by Carl Reinecke, words
translated for the German by Rev. Dr. Troutbeck

Ye larks that soar, but never roam,
I hear your notes afar,
And over my beloved home
There shines the morning star.

Farewell, each clear and sunlit brook,
Each lovely, verdant plain,
How wide the outer world will look,
Behind yon mountain chain.

So many streams that brimming flow,
So many forests deep,
So many weary steps to go,
So many courses steep.

Ye larks that highering circles make
Drop down your tales untold,
And if ye find my love awake,
Greet her a thousand fold.

Address

Hon. J. D. Eggleston, Jr.

Chorus—Swedish Peasants' Wedding March

The music composed by August Soderman
English version by Fred W. Bancroft.

The morning sun shines brightly,
To greet the wedding day,
Each youthful face is smiling,
Each heart is glad and gay,
The happy bridegroom rideth,
To meet his lovely bride,
Who watcheth for his coming
With joy and pride.

Strike up, musicians, let your strain
Resound over hill and plain.

To church we must be going,
There's no time for delay,
The brides-maids and the groomsmen
They lead the joyous way,
The bride in splendor shineth
With gold and jewels rare,
The bride-groom gazeth only
Upon her face so fair.

And now the church bells ring out gaily,
List to what they say
“Thrice blest and happy be the wedding day.”

Presentation of Certificates

Piano—Two Larks
Miss Catesby Willis.

Leschetizky

Presentation of Athletic Trophy.

Quartette—Welcome Pretty Primrose

Pinsuti

Welcome pretty primrose flow'r,
That comes when sunshine comes,
When rain-bows arch the silver show'r,
Of ev'ry cloud that roams.

I joy to see thy promise bloom
That tells of spring's new day,
And in my thoughts afar I roam
O'er sunny haunts away.

Welcome pretty primrose flow'r;
To me thy coming seems
To wake again the spring-time hour
With sunshine in the dreams.

Gazing on thee, early flow'r
I seem to hear the spring
That calls the sunshine ev'ry hour
And tells the bird to sing,

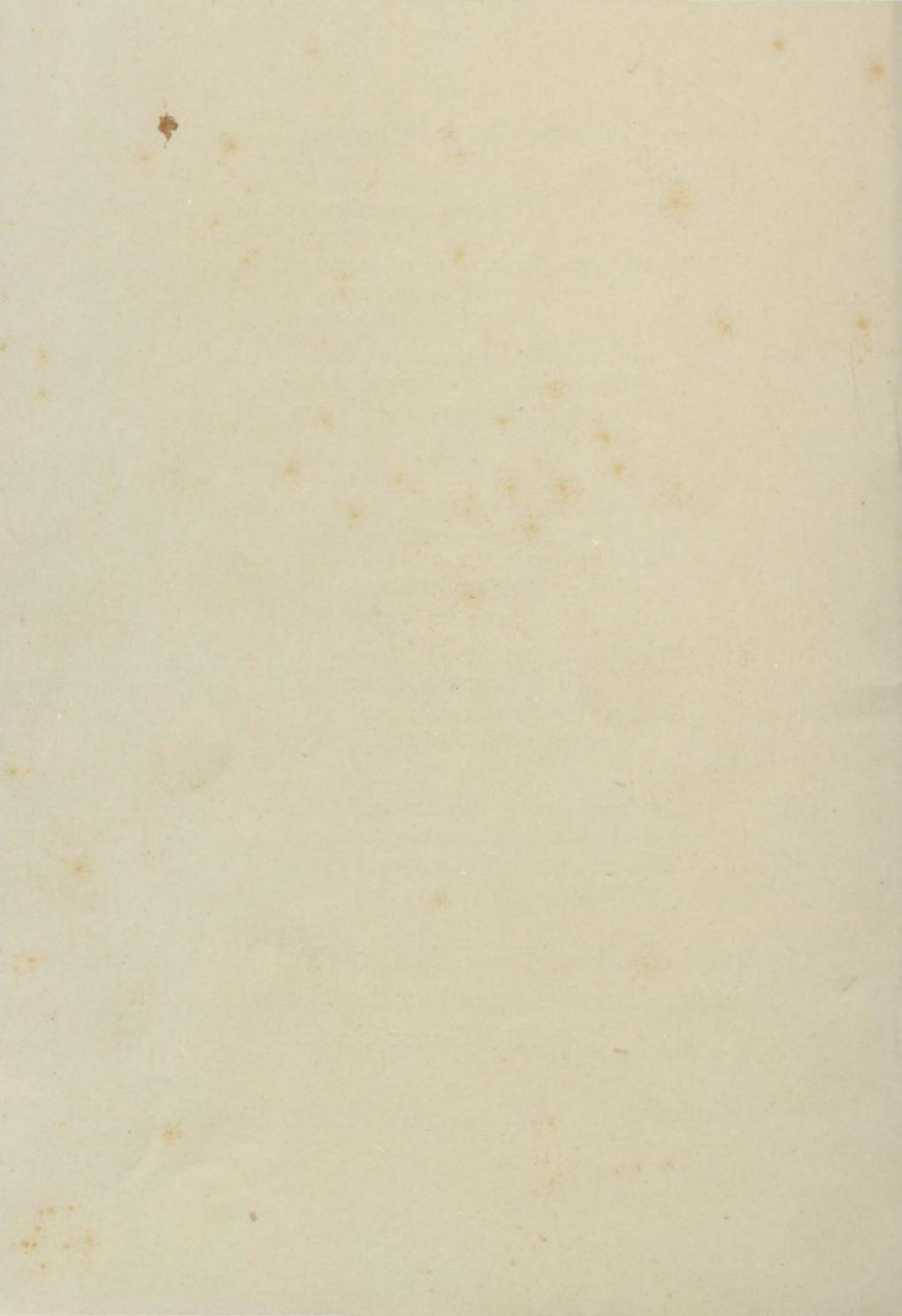
And as I dream my dream is rife
With thoughts akin to thee,
Of glad spring life, a sweet spring-life
That's very dear to me.

Presentation to President E. H. Russell, of the spade used
in breaking the ground for the Normal School.

Hon. C. O'Conor Goolrick.

Benediction

Rev. J. R. Jacobs



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